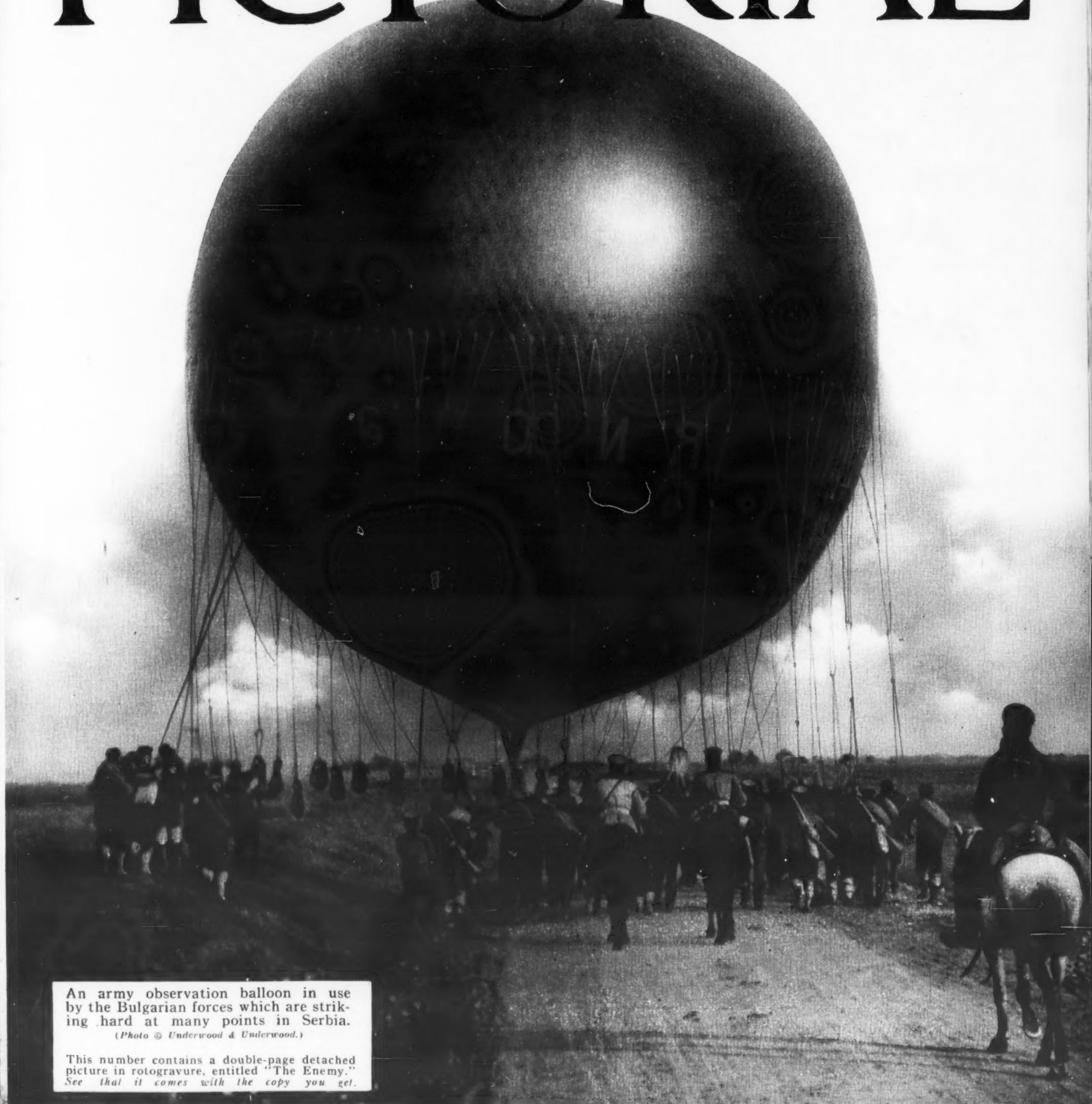


PRICE TEN CENTS.

VOL. II., NO. 8, OCT. 28, 1915

The New York Times
**MID-WEEK
PICTORIAL**



An army observation balloon in use by the Bulgarian forces which are striking hard at many points in Serbia.

(Photo © Underwood & Underwood.)

This number contains a double-page detached picture in rotogravure, entitled "The Enemy." See that it comes with the copy you get.

The New York Times MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

Published every week by The New York Times Company, Times Square, New York.
Subscription rate, \$1.25 for three months; \$5.00 for a year.
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Entered at the New York Post Office as second-class matter.

VOL. II, No. 8, NEW YORK, OCT. 27, 1915.

The Situation (Week ending October 25, 1915)

THE wave of pessimism that has swept over Britain following the recall of Sir Ian Hamilton from his command in the Dardanelles and the resignation of Attorney General Sir Edward Carson from a Cabinet which, he alleged, had not a sufficiently definite policy in the Balkans, was further heightened by the suggestion made in London last week by E. Ashmead Bartlett, official representative of the British press at Gallipoli, that the Dardanelles campaign be abandoned as hopeless. At the same time J. L. Garvin, an unusually well informed London editor, published an article intimating that the whole war might be decided by the new German campaign in the Balkans.

The Austro-German offensive in Serbia is making sensible progress. After crossing the Ralja River southwest of Semendria, breaking one of the strongest Serbian lines, the



A SISTER HONORED WITH A WAR CROSS

Sister Theresia, whose picture appears above, a member of the religious order of Saint Charles of Nancy, has just been mentioned in orders and decorated with the Croix de Guerre, a much-coveted French war decoration, by one of the French Generals commanding on the right wing of the French front.

For twelve years she has been at the head of the hospital at Pont-a-Mousson, near Metz, in Lorraine. This town has suffered terribly from bombardments, during which the heroic nun has stuck resolutely to her post, caring for the numerous wounded men brought to her hospital, and exposing herself constantly to death.

Teutons have advanced on both sides of the Morava Valley, surmounted the hilly country lying to the east up toward Palanka and Terowatz.

Meanwhile the Bulgarians have captured Vranja, cutting the Nish-Saloniki railway fifty miles to the south of Nish and the important junction at Uskub, isolating the Serbian Army in the north. But on Oct. 24 came the news that French troops had joined the Serbians north of the Greek frontier, while widely separated, though simultaneous, diversions by the Entente forces were being directed to relieve the strain on Serbia pending the time the allied troops can reach the Serbian front. Italy's declaration of war on Bulgaria has been followed by a gen-

Oct. 25, has forced the Austrians to shift their forces to a defense of the whole front on the Austro-Italian border, whence they have been driven from their second line works. The allied fleets began a bombardment of the Aegean coast of Bulgaria on Oct. 23, reporting enormous damage done at the port of Dedeaghatch, and planning to land at Porto Lagos on the Bulgarian coast.

While the German armies in Russia keep up their pressure against Dvinsk and Riga, reporting on Oct.



A RUSSIAN WOMAN WHO SERVES AS A REGULAR

Captured by the Germans between the Vistula and Bug Rivers, this woman declared that love for her husband made her enter the ranks with him. There have been several instances reported of women found serving in the Russian ranks. To the Slavic mind there seems to be nothing incongruous in such service.

24 the capture of Iloukst, fifteen miles to the northwest of Dvinsk, the Russian forces have for a week past been mainly on the offensive.

In the west the week has been marked by determined attacks by the Germans, following the gain made by the French on Oct. 18 near Neuville-St. Vaast, which they held against two German counterattacks. Violent bombardment by both sides at Tahure; a strong attack by the Germans on a six-mile front east of Rheims, driving the French from the first line of trenches but failing to hold them; a renewed attack between the Butte-de-Tir and Prunay, thrice violently renewed and repulsed; a protracted artillery duel in the Champagne, and a German repulse near Souchez, show that the war of attrition continues unabated.

THE ELEMENTS OF ROMANCE —hate, love, war, peace, and fate—enter into the composition of the picture which the French artist, J. Simont, has so beautifully conceived and executed, and which under the title of "The Enemy," is issued as a special supplement with this issue of this publication. Every one doubtless will read his personal interpretation into the picture after having studied it, for there are many stories contained in this remarkable subject. Perhaps the most popular, and generally accepted conception of the artist's meaning will see a story of the fortunes of war in which the German prisoner is the pathetic and unlucky figure and his enemy, the French officer, is the successful and happy one. Much may be told from the vivid expression which the artist has so cleverly put into the eyes of the German officer who stands apart behind the barbed-wire fence of the prison camp. So, too, do the attitude and bearing of the Frenchman and his companions—doubtless his wife and little son—help on the story. Have these two men been rivals in the field of love, perhaps, as well as on the battlefield? Have they met before the conflict in the trenches? Or does the prisoner merely reflect upon his own luckless fate and turn

his thoughts to those unhappy ones in his far-off home who vainly await his coming? M. Simont's picture is one of the most successful canvases

which thus far has been inspired by the war. We trust that it will prove acceptable to the purchasers of THE MID-WEEK PICTORIAL.

Guarding Paris From Air Raids

The Perfect System of Strong Aerial Defense —A Net-Work of Alarms to All Battle Fronts.

Copyright, New York Times Mid-Week Pictorial—London Sphere Service.

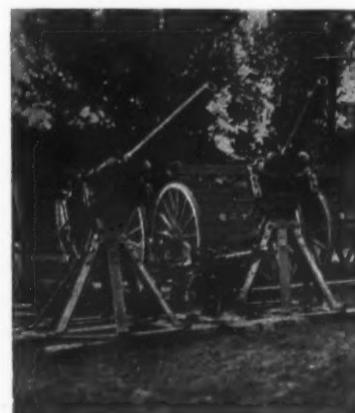
In view of the increasing part played by aircraft during war, the problem of the aerial defense of large centres becomes one of great importance. In this respect the French defenses of Paris—which were recently the subject of much comment by Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons—indicate one method of grappling with an always serious matter.

"Pains have been taken," he said, "to make ourselves acquainted with the methods of the defense of Paris, and much, no doubt, has been learned, and will be learned, from studying their example. But," he went on, "we must not be carried away with the idea that the problem of London is identical with the problem of Paris. Paris starts with being under a single military government, and a great military fortress, and, therefore, being a military fortress it is supplied with a great mass of guns and with great defensive arrangements. London is not a fortified town."

The Zeppelin attack on Paris toward the end of March last drew attention to certain defects in the organization, with the result that the French authorities immediately set to work upon a new system for the defense of the capital, which has amply justified itself by the absence of German attempts on the city since its inauguration.

According to a report issued by the French military authorities in the early stages of the war, Paris was visited day after day by German aeroplanes. The Government called back to Paris General Hirschauer, the former chief of the Aeronautical Department, (who had gone to another post,) and systematic defenses against aeroplane attacks were organized. Since then there have been many attempts by German aeroplanes to reach Paris, not one of which has succeeded, as the whole defensive organization has received ample warning of their approach from one or other of the long chain of ceaseless watchers which extends

in every direction from Paris itself across country toward every point of the firing line. Every section of the organization is connected by telephone with headquarters in Paris. Directly an alarm is received from any point calls are sent out all along the line of defensive posts. A message is received, perhaps, from Compiègne, forty miles away, that two Taubes have been seen approaching. Within five minutes aeroplanes will be ready at a dozen points to go out and drive the invaders off, and bat-



A "FIGHTING PARSON"

The Reverend C. Pierpont Edwards, Vicar of West Mersea, England, is one of the many members of the clergy serving in the British Army to be so styled by his companions in arms. Chaplain Edwards is attached to one of the regiments of troops which has seen hard fighting in the Dardanelles.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

ter after battery of special anti-aero guns, scattered over 5,000 square miles of country between Paris and the enemy, will be ready to fire on them. As a result no aeroplane attack has reached Paris for nearly a year, and only one Zeppelin attack—which cut across a very small segment of the city's northwestern curve—has ever been attempted. In Paris, more than anywhere, "the defense has developed more rapidly than the danger," and attacks are now looked upon not only with indifference, but with actual contempt.

In the raid of March last—the only one of its kind carried out by the enemy—various anti-aircraft defense posts opened fire on the Zeppelins, which the searchlights kept constantly in view. The aeroplane squadrons took part in the fight, but a mist hampered them in their pursuit. In a word, the Zeppelin raid on Paris completely failed, and merely served to demonstrate the efficient working of the defense organization of the city.

When it is considered that the German lines to the north of Compiègne are but some fifty to sixty miles away from the capital it will be seen that the defense works of Paris must be extraordinarily good to keep off any raiding aircraft.

GUNS AFFLICTED WITH WANDERLUST

Adventurous and curious is the story of these two guns. Originally built in the Krupp Works at Essen, Germany, they were sold to Japan during the Russo-Japanese war, and by the Japanese were used with good effect against the armies of General Kuropatkin. During this present European war the guns were loaned by Japan to her ally, Russia, and were turned by the Russians against their builders, the Germans. Finally the guns were captured by one of General Von Hindenburg's armies, and, once in, where they are placed on exhibition.

In Action Before Belgrade



An Austrian heavy siege gun pounding the Serbian fortified positions along the Save and the Danube during the recent crossing of the German and Auto-Hungarian armies.

(© 1915. Drawn for the Mid-Week Pictorial by F. W. Small.)



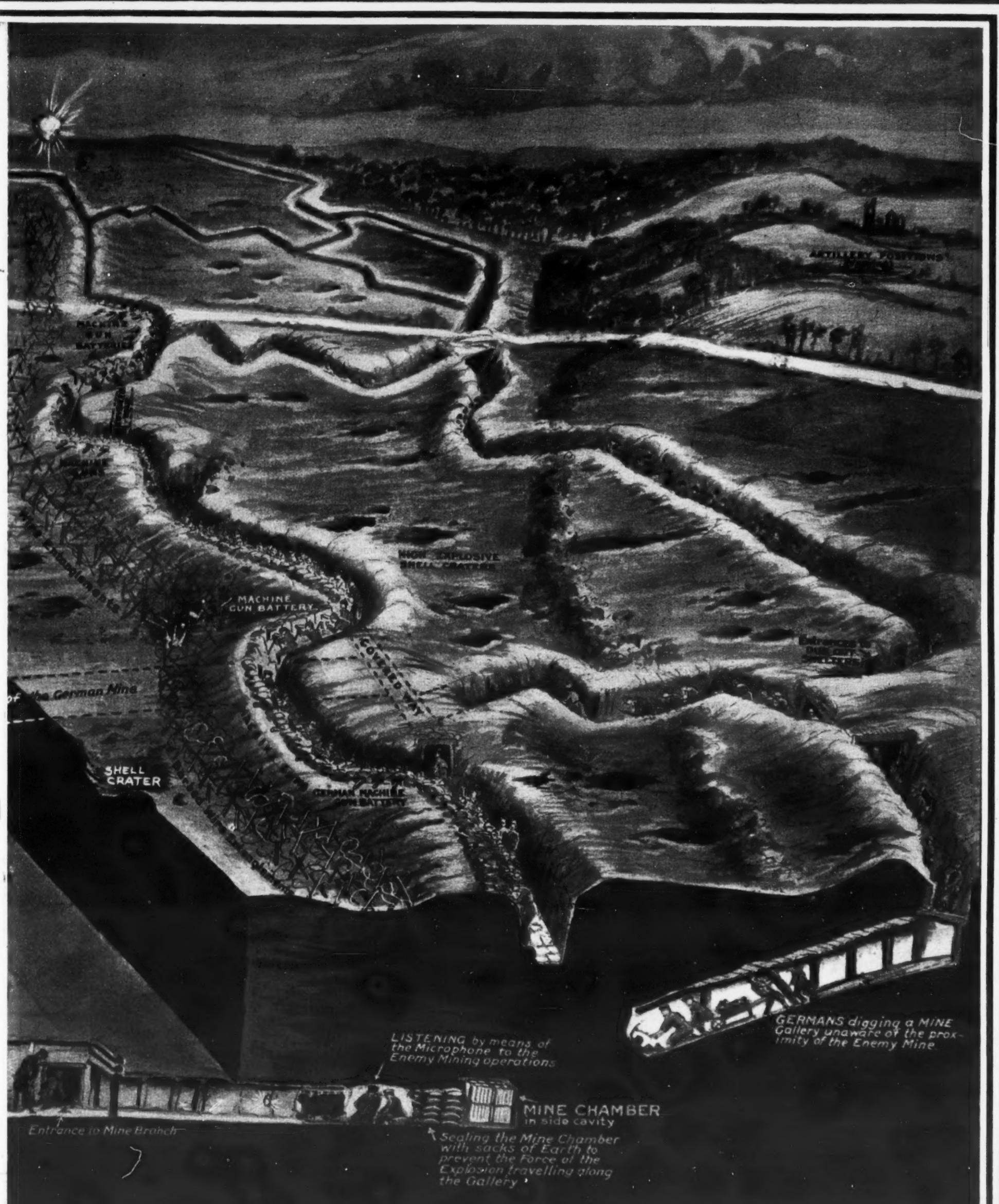
Warfare in Warrens. A Subterranean



The perfection of modern weapons of offense--more particularly the machine gun--has necessitated a return to the immemorial tactics of siege or fortress warfare, adapted to the open field. "For some time," wrote the British Eye Witness, in a recent dissertation on underground warfare, "the character of the artillery fire has been such as to force both combatants, even for some distance behind the firing line, to burrow into the earth in order to obtain shelter and to conceal their work as far as possible. This has been carried on to such an extent that behind the front line trenches are perfect labyrinths of burrows of various types. The principal feature of the battlefield, therefore, as has often been pointed



Battlefield on the Western Front



out, is the absence of any signs of human beings." To modernize such elaborate schemes of defense has become quite an art, and an important part of modern warfare. Elaborate galleries are driven for long distances and at depths which in places reach 50 or 60 feet below the surface. They are roofed and paneled with logs and beams, and from these branch off the tunnels ending in mine chambers containing the explosives which devastate the enemy's point of vantage. The artist's pictorial model, partly in section, is designed to give a comprehensive idea of these underground operations.

(Drawing by G. F. Morrell, © U. S. A., Graphic-Leslie Service.)



Where the Trench Fighter Shelters from the Fury of the Metal Hail



A bomb-proof shelter on the firing line at the French front. The extensive underground chambers accommodate large bodies of troops, who take refuge in them when the storm of shells drives them to cover. In the picture French and Belgian troops are seen chumming together.

(Photo © Underwood & Underwood.)

In Field and Trench with the French



A French dragoon questioning three German prisoners while three pleased French soldiers keep guard.
Note the action of the guard at the left!



A picture taken in the first or "fighting"-trench. Two sharpshooters are at their guns; a third man is hurling a hand-grenade.



French Scouts near La Bassee; they have spied a German advance post, and are now attempting to dislodge it.
(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)

The Lancer

Has the Great War Wrecked Christianity?

By Joseph H. Odell

Dr. Odell is The Lancer. His recent article on Billy Sunday, "The Mechanics of Revivalism," contributed to the Atlantic Monthly, attracted much attention. Dr. Odell was born and educated in England. For twelve years he was pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Scranton, Penn., and is now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Troy, N. Y. Until recently he has been engaged in editorial work as a member of the staff of the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

THE Christian religion has seemed to be often imperilled. Recent decades have provided enough palpitations for the faithful without harking back to the dangers of the early centuries or the hazards of the Middle Ages. One hundred years ago a heresy known as deism threatened all the underpinning of dogma; fifty years ago the co-ordinating of modern sciences promised a substitute for belief; twenty-five years ago Biblical criticism shook the pillars of the historic faith. And yet, somehow, the main body of Christians won through them all—tempests, ebb-tides, reefs, and shoal waters. In Midsummer of 1914 everything was calm, and never in the entire course of the twenty centuries had the followers of Jesus of Nazareth felt so confident that the ultimate ideals of their religion would be reached. Then in distant Serbia the groundswell of the most ominous storm of the ages began to jeopardize everything, and today, with the world at war, faith seems to be on a lee shore with no one at the helm. At least this is how the situation presents itself to multitudes of thoughtful and reverent men and women.

Religion played no part in precipitating the present war, nor was it a factor in the alignment of forces. Catholics, Protestants, and Moslems are earnestly shedding the blood of their fellow-religionists. This makes a problem of its own for ecclesiastical experts to settle at their leisure, but it eliminates an embarrassing element from the general question. Whether 4,000,000 premature graves among the Christian nations of Europe and 6,000,000 permanent cripples among the population of those nations convicts Christianity of being a total failure—is the terrible interrogation that haunts the conscience of men today. And it is an insistent question, one which refuses to be tabled or evaded. We can wait to discover what effect the war will have upon the course of nationality or upon the currents of commerce, but we cannot suspend our spiritual or ethical decision. In some way or another—by sophistry, by superstition, by Scriptural warrant, or by a retreat to severe individualism—every one is forming his verdict.

Undoubtedly there are people who affect an unconcern as to the issue. They take the position of the British statesman who cleverly shifted credal responsibility:

"What belief do you profess, my lord?"

"Mine is the religion of all sensible men."

"What is the religion of all sensible men?"

"Sensible men never tell."

But there are few indeed who care to assume a pose at this time. The iron has entered the soul far too deeply for that and the septic symptoms are too numerous. Society rests upon sanctions that are inseparable from religion. We may and do toy

with creeds and trifles with conscience when normal moods are undisturbed, but not when the earth rocks and the temples are falling. Today we are frankly dismayed. We seem to ourselves like blind photographers operating a broken camera in the midst of a black night. Is there such a thing as Christianity?

Even creeds must square with facts sometimes. And so far as our souls are concerned we are now in the last ditch. Perhaps the most pitiable of all are the verbalists—they whose faith rests upon the very words of Scripture. They cannot be consistent pacifists or militarists. Nothing is more grotesque than the juggling of Bernhardi and Bryan and by sleight of logic trying to bring out a Jeanne d'Arc. Yet that is precisely what the good souls are engaged in who take the various texts of the Gospels and try to make an amalgam held together by the blood of the Marne, the Dvinsk, the Danube. Blend these if you can: "He that hath no sword, let him sell his garment and buy one"; "Put

up thy sword into its place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword"; "I came not to bring peace, but a sword. I am come to set a man at variance against his father"; "My peace I leave with you." Jesus showed no anger toward the Roman soldiers who were so much in evidence throughout Judea; indeed, He took more than a kindly interest in a certain centurion. On the other hand, He manifested little but contempt for the formal religionists of Jerusalem who were, in the main, peace-at-any-price advocates. Nowhere in His teaching does He reprehend the military heroes of Israel who founded their nation by force of arms. It is probable that when He said, "If a man compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain," He counsels a cheerful compliance with military necessity on the part of civilians. On the other hand, He declined to use physical power to realize the consummation of His mission.

Only by a bold and broad interpretation of the entire life and death of Jesus of Nazareth can we come to any sure conclusion. While it would certainly be untrue to say that Jesus showed contempt for any consideration of physical well-being, it is emphatically true that He put the physical life in a very subordinate place. There were many things that He put far above the continuance of bodily existence: honor, truth, righteousness, and love for the kingdom of God. If such things had not been at stake Jesus Himself might easily have gone on to a ripe old age, distributing temporary blessings and elaborating His sublime philosophy into a finished system. The fact that He was quite content to die on the threshold of manhood is ample proof of the value

He set upon mere physical life. It were better to die early than to allow material power an undisputed right of way in the world. Perhaps this is no justification for war on the part of Christians, but it says clearly enough that the material and physical costs and penalties of premature death are not to be set above honor, truth, righteousness, and championship of the weak.

The Christian conscience has always regarded some conflicts as both necessary and glorious. The issues justified the price. When the armies of Charles Martel saved Europe from the Saracens they made a Christian civilization possible to the world. Cromwell's Ironsides checked royal tyranny and guaranteed Anglo-Saxon liberties. The American Revolutionary wars gave democracy its one great opportunity. The civil war was waged that "government of the people, for the people, by the people should not perish from the earth." If those conflicts had been avoided—and they might have been avoided if physical considerations alone had prevailed—our civilization would now be only the junk of ancient and broken empires.

There are times, as Seward said, when we must appeal to the higher law. Taxes, cripples, serried lines of unmarked graves, ruined commerce and broken dynasties are not worth throwing on to the scale when the values of the soul are in the other side. In all likelihood the horrors of the present struggle in Europe are the birth-throes of a higher spiritual consciousness. After it treats will be honored, nations will acknowledge the sanctity of right and the materially weak will have an inviolable "place in the sun" side by side with their mighty neighbors.



THE SACRED IKON ACCOMPANIES THE RUSSIAN REFUGEE.
A Polish family about to flee before the approach of the Teutons removes the Ikon, which will be taken with them.
(Drawing, © 1915.)

Religion in the French Army

VERY numerous are the Catholic priests whom the war has mobilized and who serve in the French Army. It has been asked if their canonical situation was not irregular. To reply to this question clearly it is necessary not to confound three very different categories: 1, Military chaplains; 2, Non-combatant priests, mobilized in the administrative departments and the hospital service; 3, Combatant priests.

Military Chaplains.—There is no doubt as to the regularity of their situation. The brief of Pius IX., *Quae Catholico*, (of July 6, 1875,) accords to the chaplains then in the French Army, duly approved by their Ordinary, special powers, "which they may use without having to submit to the Ordinary of the place through which the army would pass or in which it might stay."

The interpretation given by his Eminence Cardinal Merry del Val, Secretary of State, in his letter to the Cardinal Archbishop of Rheims on Sept. 14, 1913, shows that the brief has full force at the present time.

In fact, there are more than 300 military chaplains; some are official chaplains, in virtue of the law of

In "The German War and Catholicism," published under the direction of Mgr. Alfred Baudrillart, Rector of the Catholic Institute of Paris, the religious life of the French soldiers is treated in a picturesque manner. The subjoined is from the chapter "Religion in the French Army."

July 8, 1880, and of the decrees of April 27, 1881, and May 5, 1913. Others are auxiliary chaplains, approved by the military authority. * * *

Noncombatant Priests.—This category appears to be the most numerous. It includes priests aged from 30 to 46, who before the law on the separation of Church and State (in 1905) have at 26 years of age occupied a post under the concordat and have been rightfully enrolled in the hospital service. * * *

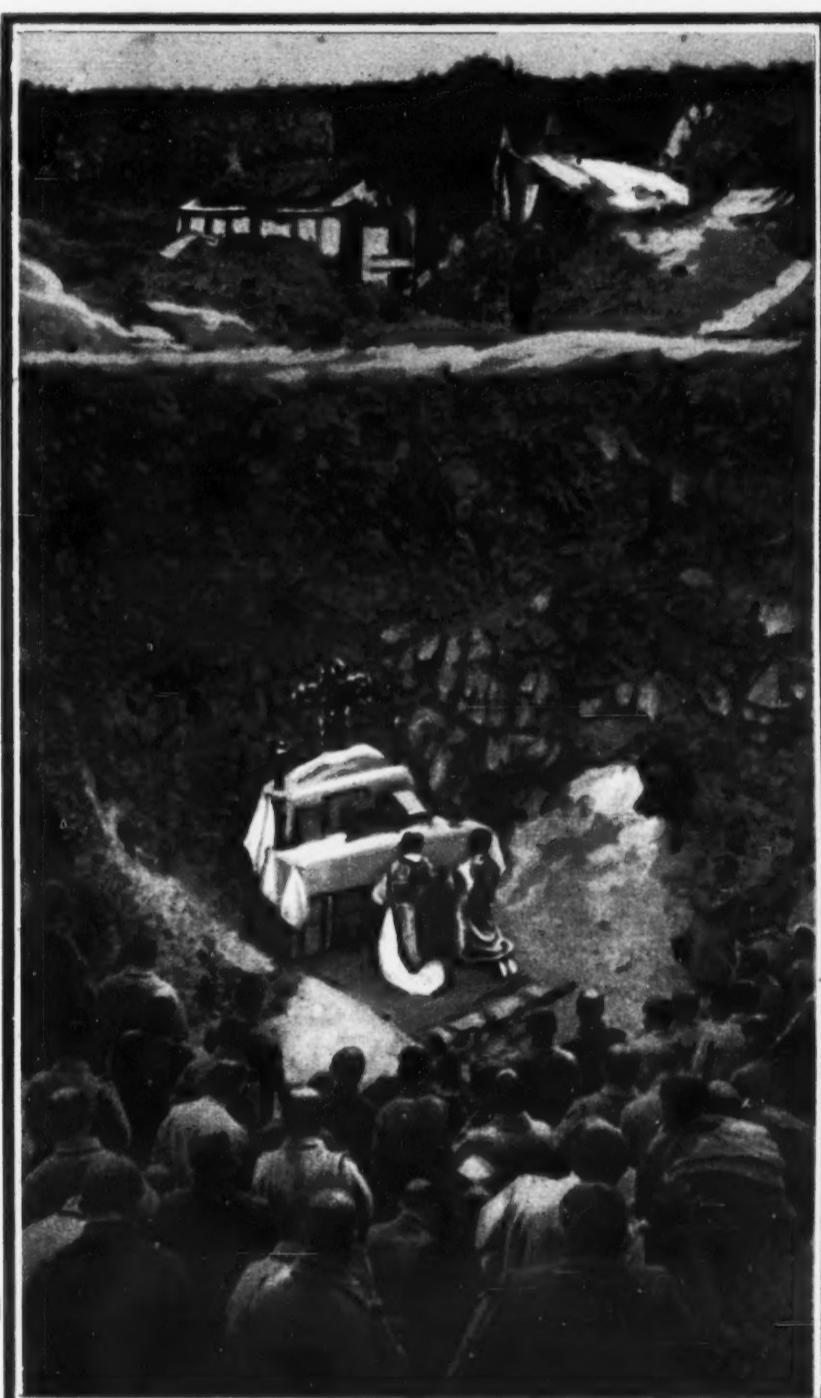
Combatant Priests.—This category comprises priests less than 30 years of age and priests of any age never having belonged to the clergy of the concordat and who are not enrolled in the auxiliary services. At first sight, for the ecclesiastics of this category, but for these only, a doubt might arise as to the regularity of their canonical situation; canon law, in fact, condemns as irregular in certain cases the priest or clerk who takes part in hostilities. But the question has been determined by an important decision of the Sacred Penitentiary.

If these priests are really combatants, it cannot, however, be said that it is from their free choice. In France military service is compulsory on every citizen, without distinction; the priest incorporated in the army submits to a violent necessity, which it does not depend upon his will to avoid, and if the war exposes him to contract an irregularity it can only be the result of constraint imposed upon him by circumstances. * * *

I should like to note down here

In our division the chaplains do not wear the three stripes, and yet they receive the salute from all the men, and most of the sentries present arms before them. The chaplain is certainly the friend, the confidant, the benefactor, la maman, but he is first of all and above all the priest. This respect for the priest the soldier also shows for the house of God and for everything which has to do with worship. The entry of troops into church is always very long. Many of them arrive long before the hour fixed for our ceremonies. But they hardly speak or only exchange words in a low voice.

The simple, popular military chants are a great attraction. The soldiers understand them, and feel what they sing. The cantiques of Jean Vezere



MORNING SERVICES HELD IN THE TRENCHES ALL ALONG THE FRENCH BATTLE FRONT.

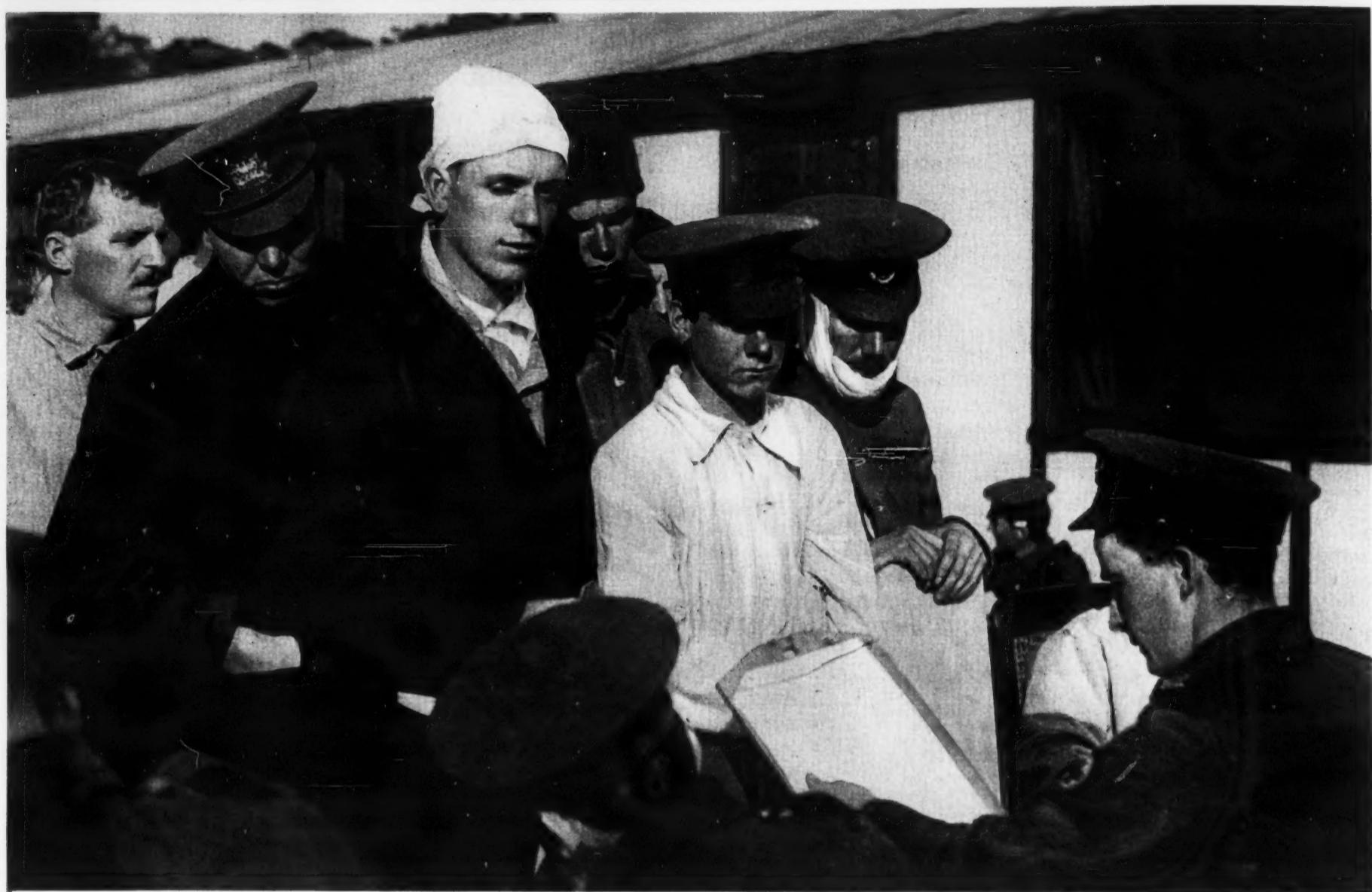


A FRENCH THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE VICTORY OF THE MARNE, HELD IN MEAUX CATHEDRAL.

the observations I have made during a six months' campaign on the religious sentiments of the army. First one must notice the respect the soldier has for the priest. I have read in some papers that one wonders if the military chaplains might not adopt a costume which would leave more freedom to their movements. But what a pity it would be to give up the simple and popular French cassock! One can simply tuck it up in one's girdle and walk with ease. On the battlefield, as in the ambulance or cantonment, the soldier recognizes the sacerdotal costume, which reminds him of his curé, his village, his home, his first communion. He respects and salutes it.

have been useful supplements. The *Priere du Soldat* (the Soldier's Prayer) to the air of the *Clairon*, by Deroulede; the *Stabat des Mortes au champ d'honneur*, (for those dead on the field of honor;) the *Priere pour les prisonniers*, (the Prayer for the prisoners,) literally make many of the men weep. The *Cantique à Jeanne d'Arc* is also a great success, and they give the refrain with the "furia francesca." Prouvençau et Catouli make the southern soul vibrate. Lastly the *Noels* are executed with great fervor. They are quite willing to attend the rehearsals which we have in order to make some harsh voices more flexible. They also point out to us the singers a la riche, who besides often come spontaneously to offer their services.

Their "Sport" Ended—Weeks of Waiting Ahead!



These "lightly wounded" British soldiers participated in the great offensive described by some of their number as capital sport. They are being recorded and ticketed at a hospital station.



Awaiting assignment to hospital quarters—each man with his hospital sheet. Note how young are some of these English Tommies.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

Field Tricks of Austrian and Russian



These tents of the Austrian soldiers have been covered with straw, so as to make them look like shocks of wheat in a field, and thus deceive the enemy.

(Photo © Brown & Dawson.)



Here the Russians have masked a barbed-wire fence with straw and covered the posts to make them look like stacks; this proved a formidable concealed barrier to their enemy.

(Photographs from Underwood & Underwood.)



Supplement to The New York Times Mid-Week Pictorial,
October 28, 1915.

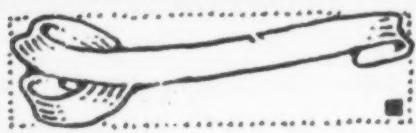
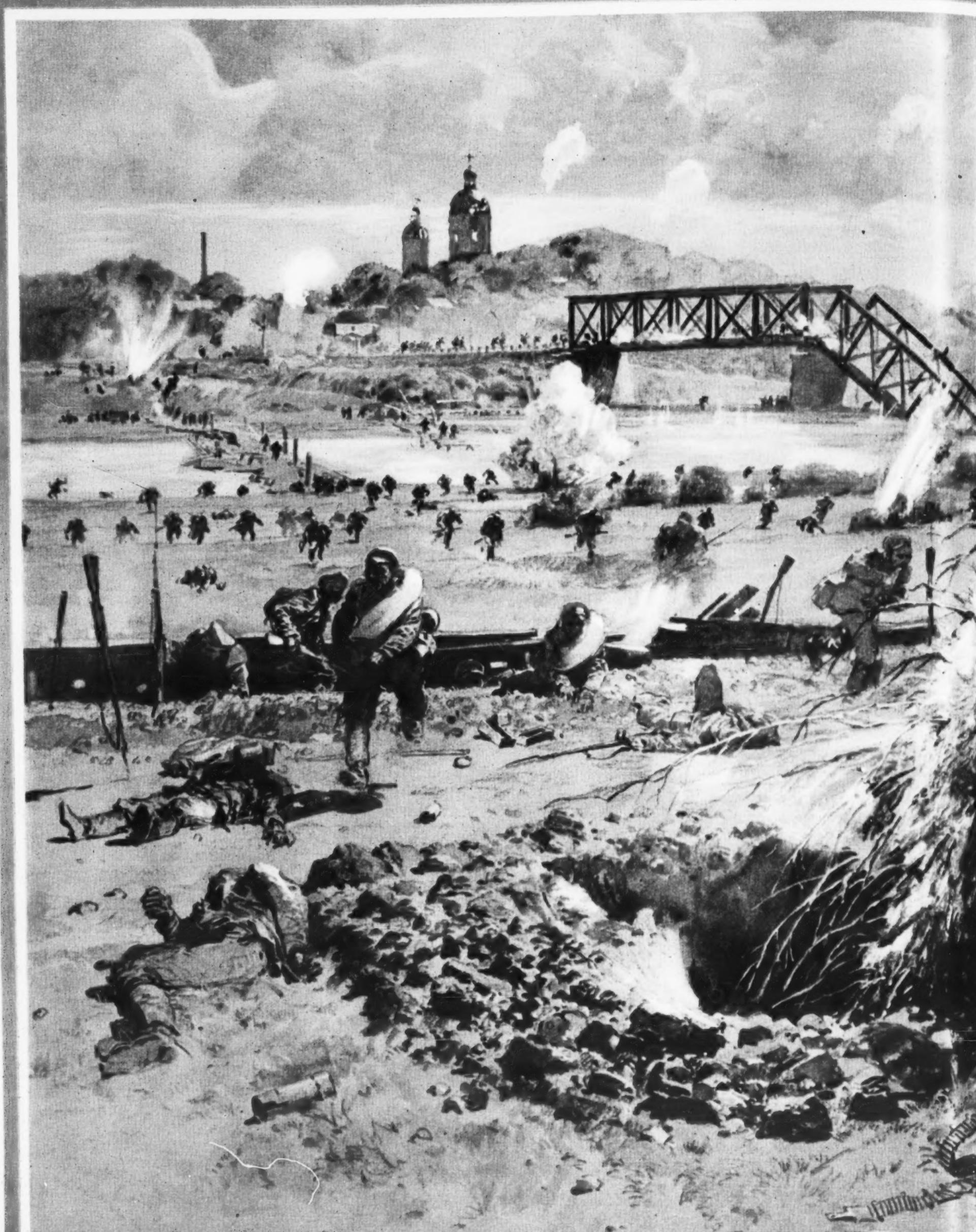
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(Drawn by J. Simont ©.)

How the Forces of the Teutonic Allies



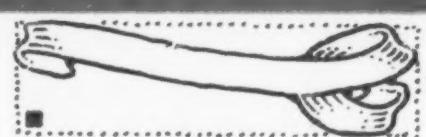
This drawing, the work of a German artist, illustrates a typical river-bank action by the allied forces of
Supported by their heavy artillery the Teutonic allies have driven the Russians from their first line
on their side of the river.

Allies Crossed the San River at Dunajec



allied forces of Germany and Austria-Hungary during their last great offensive campaign against the armies of Russia. From their first line of trenches, at the river's edge, and, having crossed on pontoon bridges, are now engaging the Slavs

(© Illustrirte Zeitung.)



On the Firing-Line With the Italian Red Cross



This picture, taken under fire on the Italian battle front, shows the removal of wounded soldiers by members of the Italian Red Cross while Austrian shells burst in the Italian camp a short distance away. Note the trench marked out for construction in the middle of the photograph.

(Photo © International News Service.)

Where Britain Battles for Bagdad



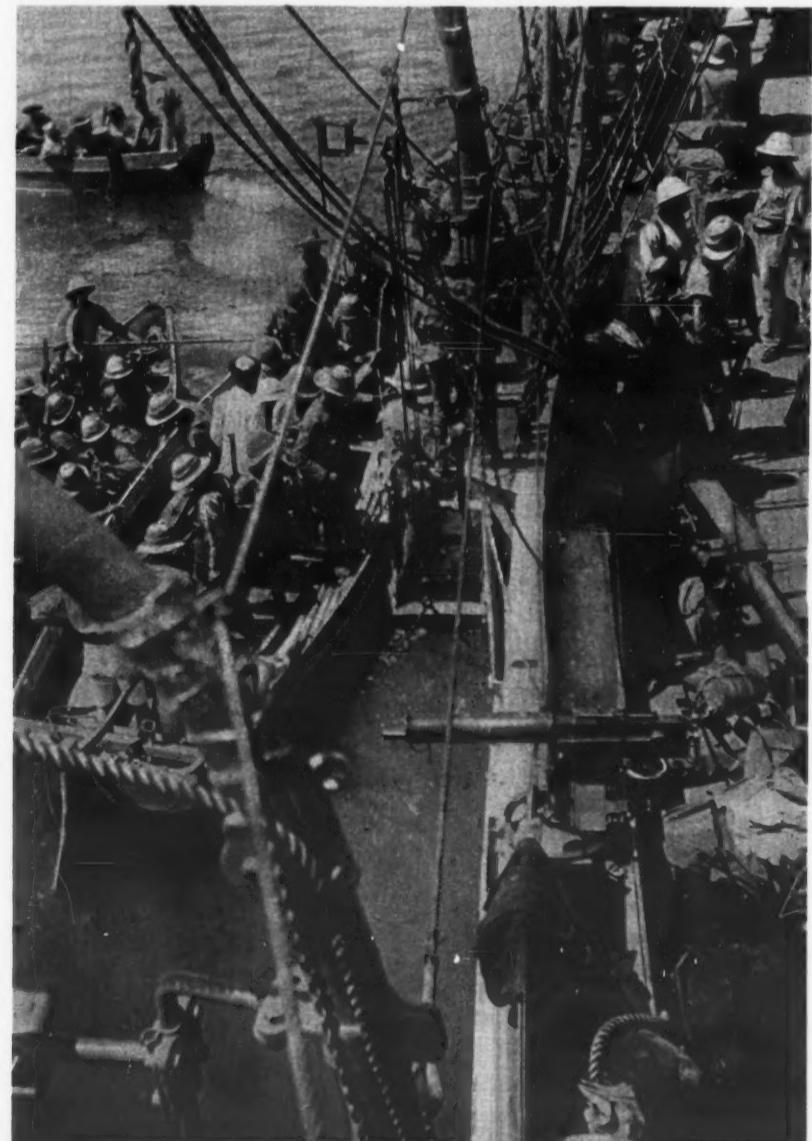
A battle ground in Mesopotamia, taken from a British war aeroplane. Note the British defenses running across the centre of the flooded area; the Tigris is at the right.



A portion of the Turkish prisoners captured in battle resting before being sent to a prison camp.



Another battle ground in Mesopotamia; note the British gunboat in the Tigris, and the bridge built by sappers.



British troops re-embarking on their warship after having cleared a field of operations of the enemy.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

At Tientsin, the International City

IN view of what many believe to be the ultimate solution of the international problem—a police force made up of all the nations of the world—the detachments of guards maintained by the leading countries at Tientsin illustrates on a small scale what might possibly come about should world co-operation in respect to armaments appeal as a substitute for national armies and navies.

The Boxer uprising in China gave rise to this initial experiment in international soldiering when it became necessary to relieve the foreign residents in the Chinese capital, but there was little to indicate in that hour of stress that not so many years following the very nations that composed the relief expedition would become arrayed against each other in a world war.

China in recent months has had much to think about, what with the movement to restore the monarchy, the taking of Tsing-tao from the Germans, and the apparent effort of the Japanese to intrench themselves more solidly than ever on the mainland. No contrary word, however, is heard with respect to harmony between the detachments of the various military guards at Tientsin. In so far as these are concerned the world seems at peace. Each detachment occupies its own particular niche in this international gathering of military nations.

Where the Warring Nations Keep Peace



Japanese detachment of the guard in Tien-tsin.



Belgian soldiers in the international guard.

hind the Caucasian brother in arms in respect to deportment and general training. The Chinese soldier is quick to act on the word of command. He shoots straight, and, according to military critics who have watched Chinese manoeuvres, he knows how to take advantage of every least point, so as not to become a target for the enemy.

An interesting feature of the international guard is the fact that some of the smaller nations are contributing their quota. Take the Dutch detachment, for instance, or the Scotch guard, as part of Great Britain's contribution. Very picturesque are the Indian troops; burly, swarthy, stalwart fellows that look as if carved out of bronze.

The international aspect of Tientsin touches this Chinese port at almost every angle. The city has numerous settlements of European nationals. There are many Germans in the place, as well as Italians, French, Austrians, Dutch, English, and some Americans. Each settlement has its own police in addition to the guards. All the while Europe is being torn by madress, Tientsin pursues its even way as undisturbed as though no cloud hovered anywhere over the earth's surface.

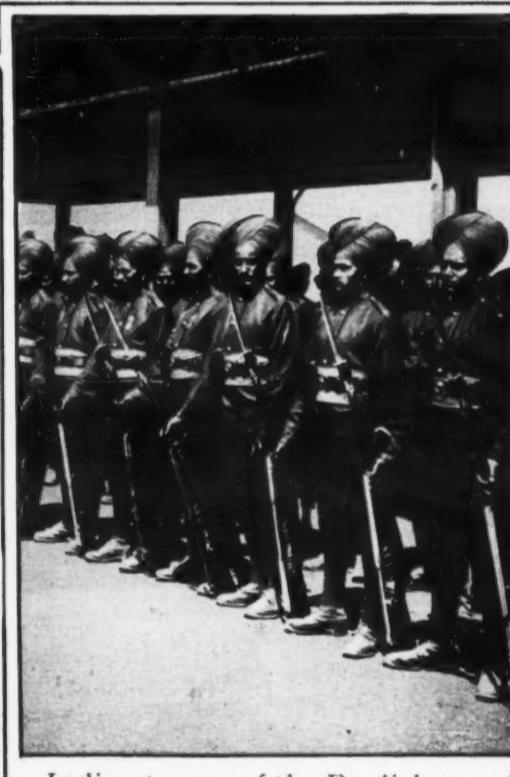
The occupation of Tsing-tao by the Japanese troops after the ousting of the Germans has brought China face to face with the one problem that touches it to the quick—Japan's



Russia's quota of armed men.

As the ocean gateway to Peking, Tientsin for many years has held a most important place among Chinese cities. To keep the road open from the coast to the capital, in order to admit of quick access in case of trouble, naturally based the action of the powers in demanding of the Chinese the "privilege" to maintain guards. The Celestial at no time has taken kindly to such intrusion, but convinced that objection on his part would be futile, he submits with such grace as only the Chinese is capable of displaying when nothing else avails.

One of the really remarkable things about recent developments in China has been the adaptability of the Chinese as to things military. Foreign military attachés declare that the Chinaman makes one of the best soldiers in the world. The Chinese detachment of the international guard in Tientsin is not one whit be-



Indian troops of the English guard.



Some of the Austrians at Tien-tsin.

domination over the neighbor's internal and external affairs. Tientsin and its foreign detachment of soldiers is but an incident in what the Chinese consider an encroachment upon their liberties. Whether or not the return to monarchical rule will give China greater freedom from outside influence is something that few of the enlightened men of the republic care to discuss.

If China is bent upon building up a military machine, the country has types enough to imitate right within its own domain. Tientsin stands as an object lesson in military preparedness, and the fact that the foreign detachments are harmonious does not lessen the significance of affording the Chinese opportunities for studying at home various equipments and methods as exemplified by the international guards at the port leading to the capital.



A horseman of the German troops on an Asiatic pony.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

Four English Nobles in the Trenches



This interesting chance group, snap-shotted in the British trenches at the Dardanelles, shows (sitting) Lord Headfort (at left) and Lord Bowerscourt; (standing) the Earl of Granard (at left) and the Marquis of Tullibardine.

The Armament Problem in the United States

By David Starr Jordan

Dr. Jordan, who is Chancellor of Stanford University and President of the International Peace Conference, just adjourned at San Francisco, is now at Washington urging President Wilson to call a conference of neutral nations in order that a permanent body may be formed to bring about peace.

The United States finds a very difficult and complex problem in the sale of munitions of war by its citizens to belligerent nations. There are many good people, and some others, who see in this breach of neutrality a prolonging of the war when it might otherwise be brought to a speedy end. On the other hand, it is questioned whether these sales have such supreme military significance, and we must doubt whether the war could or should come to an end with German armies established in Belgium and France.

A nation in the modern sense is a region at peace with itself. The existence and permanence of a nation depend on its taking over to itself and out of private hands the right of making war. With this it should logically take over the control of all forms of war preparation. The profits of this preparation, if left in private hands, form a strong incentive to war. Costly and specialized implements of destruction are of very modern date. The picturesque armorer of feudal times has given way to the gigantic joint stock company, in which royalty and privilege are chosen stockholders. These companies have pushed forward military domination in Europe and Asia

and the rivalries they have set on foot have been among the most potent causes of the great war.

It seems clear at first thought that all armament building should be nationalized, all private profit in war be prohibited, and no international shipment of arms be allowed. But these prohibitions have never been made into the law in any country, nor are they any part of international law. And the power of these corporations is so great that it would be as easy to abolish war itself as to put them out of business in connection with national defense. In most nations the alliance between the war traders and the ruling power is very intimate and very enduring.

As to the immediate issue, the President could not prevent the sale of arms by the Morgan corporation or by others in America without specific warrant of law. Lawmaking is the function of Congress. Congress would not and should not act in the midst of international war. One does not "swap horses while crossing a stream." We honor those manufacturers who have refused to contribute war material. But we are not, as a nation, prepared to limit the activity of those who take a different view, so long as they stand within their rights under the law as it is.

There is, moreover, something to be said in equity in favor of the sale of armament to belligerents who stand on the defensive against an opponent which had acquired a monstrous and menacing military

equipment before breaking the world's peace. To prohibit sales across international lines would be to give a strong advantage to the nation criminally well prepared, and by forcing "preparedness" on all other nations, greatly to increase the probability of war.

The sale of arms by private citizens is in itself no violation of national neutrality. Neutrality has no meaning save that of remaining law-abiding. The citizens of each neutral nation have and should have their own preferences and their own opinions as to the origin and conduct of war. To be neutral is not to be indifferent or ignorant.

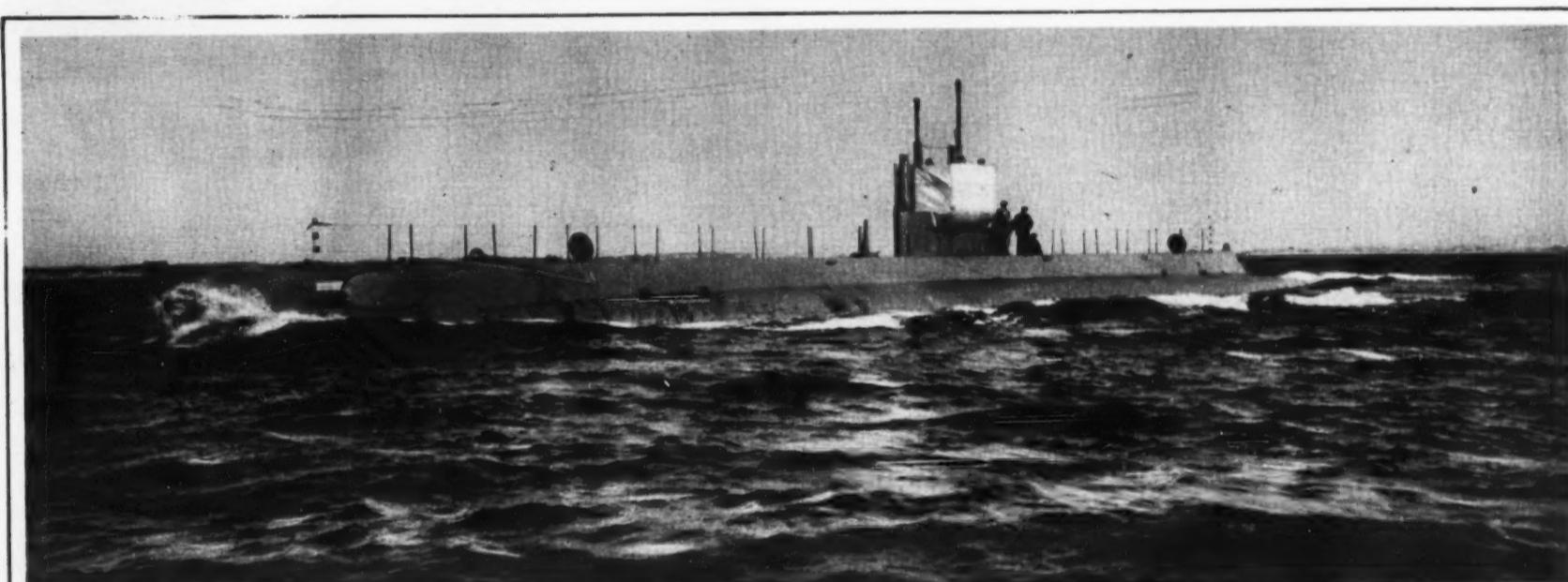
A nation at war, whatever the cause or its merits, is no longer law-abiding. War is the blind rejection of law. It is the negation of all the conditions in which progress, prosperity, and happiness are possible. Nothing is stable which does not rest on law. There it is obvious that the word law has two meanings, the one fundamental, resting on the human mind and conscience, the other relating to the temporary statutes or agreements men have made with one another. The latter may become scraps of paper, the former cannot be. The nation which, through its military operations, violates the fundamental principles of justice must be in that degree an "outlaw" at the bar of the public opinion of the world. It is not for an "outlaw nation" to dictate the terms of neutrality.

Professor Delbrück tells us that the military authorities of Germany

chose to take "the odium of the seizure of Belgium, rather than forego a military advantage." The choice is made, the odium is secured, it is theirs for all time, and yet those who gained it have shown no sign of repentance. Until they give up the military advantage, the odium must be theirs; and those of us who find a moral principle in the defense of Belgium will not risk the crippling of this defense in the interest of a theoretical neutrality unknown to international law.

It is to be remembered that there is another Germany, obscured, but not suppressed by militarism, which responds to every note of human sympathy. It is toward this element that our diplomacy should be directed. It matters little to us what answers the Germany of Tirpitz, Falkenhayn and Reventlow may return to our protests. There diplomatic letters, written by one group and blue penciled by another, are, indeed, "scraps of paper," not to be seriously considered in the issue of peace or war. The hope of Europe lies with civil Germany, and with the men who would have their nation law-abiding, even as we would have our own. When these men shall acquire the leadership of the German people, most of the problems which distract Europe will be near settlement.

To remain law-abiding, then, is now, as ever, the most important duty of this Republic. In the words of William of Orange, "The breaking of treaties or oaths inconvenient to keep, leaves nothing certain in this world."

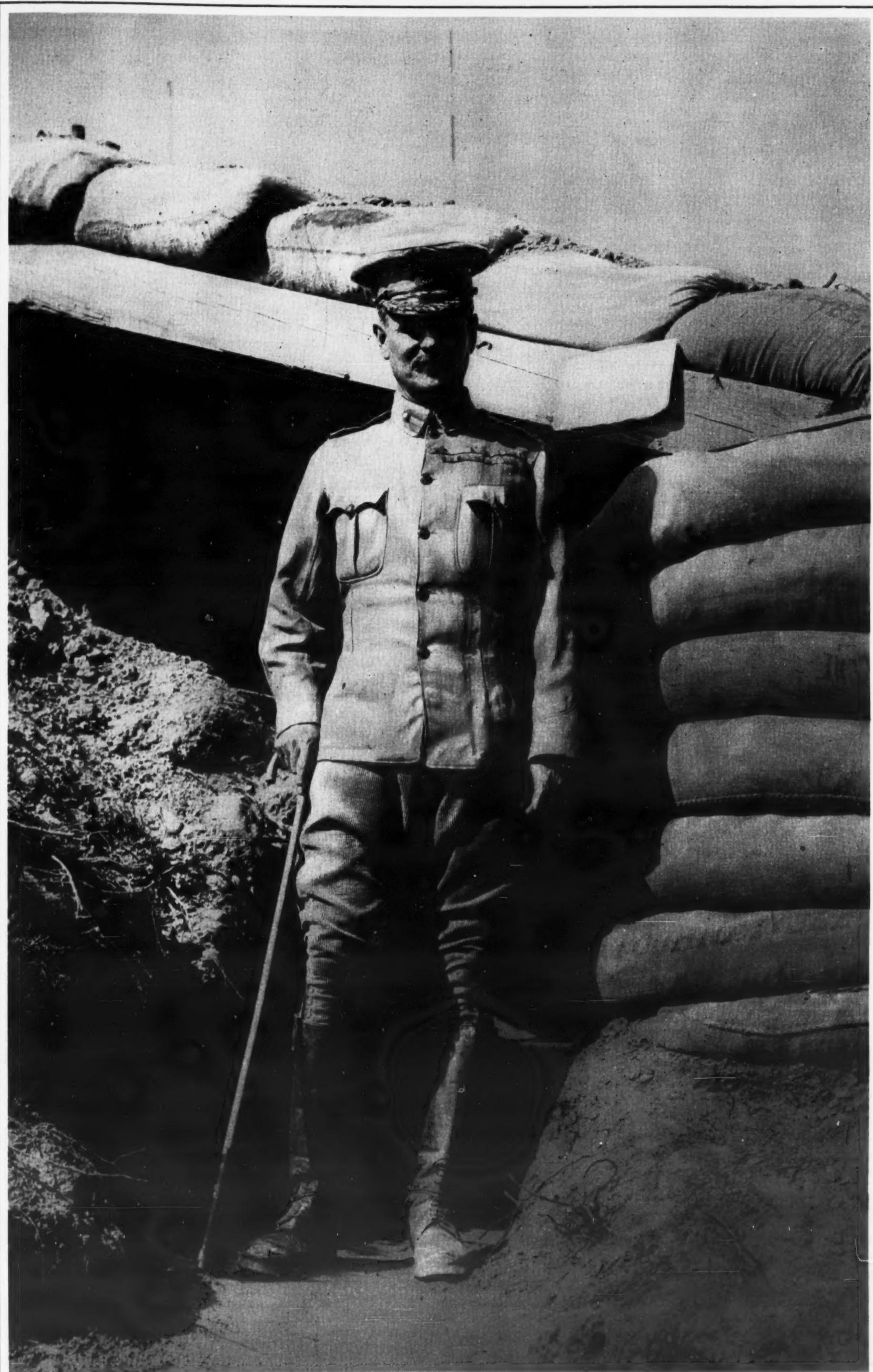


The M-1, the most powerful United States submarine; it has a cruising radius of 6,000 miles without replenishing fuel or supplies.
(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)



The first aero squadron of the U. S. Army. It consists of fifteen junior military aviators, ninety mechanicians and eight 100-horse-power military aeroplanes capable of flying eighty-three miles an hour with pilot and observers.

Now in Command of the British Forces at the Dardanelles



Major-General Sir William Riddell Birdwood, outside of his dug-out at Gaba Tepe. General Birdwood is in command of the British forces pending the arrival of General Monro. In his dispatch of Aug. 26, Sir Ian Hamilton wrote of Sir W. R. Birdwood as follows: "General Sir W. R. Birdwood has been the

soul of Anzac. Not for a single day has he ever quitted his post. Cheery and full of human sympathy, he has spent many hours of each twenty-four inspiring the defenders of the front trenches; and if he does not know every soldier in his force, at least every soldier in the force believes he is known to his chief."

(Photo © American Press Assn.)

On the Eve of Their Great Attack: French Troops



In this illustration of French trenches just before the signal was given for an attack on the enemy's lines, we see very much what was taking place on the battle front in Northern France--near La Bassee, at Souchez and in Champagne--a short while before the Allies' advance of September 25 opened. In the background are seen the German lines about to be assailed, with shells bursting over them, near the point of immediate attack. In this manner did the

tremendous bombardment of the previous weeks in September prepare the way for the attack of the French and British. For some hours beforehand there would be in progress a steady moving forward and closing up all along the line of fire trenches, as the troops who were to make the first onset concentrate. The men would make their way by the communication trenches and *boyaux* from the supporting trenches and elsewhere in the rear, working stealthily alone

the narrow ranks along from which made. Toward the charge for

Massing in Their Forward Trenches for the Advance



the narrow passageways and zigzags, as seen, to mass in serried ranks along the fire trenches at the nearest cover from the Germans, from which point the actual rush to the German trenches would be made. Then the assailants clamber over the parapet or rush forward through prepared gaps and openings in the fire trench line, to charge for the selected part of the enemy's line opposite, where the bombardment has leveled his parapets, blocked up his trenches, and

swept away and destroyed his wire entanglements and other outlying barrier obstacles. In the rear, meanwhile, crammed as close on the heels of the first line of assailants as possible, supporting troops and reinforcements would press forward rapidly to make good and maintain the footing gained and to beat back the enemy's counterattacks. This drawing and description follow the official accounts of the offensive.

(Drawn by Frederick Villiers, © 1915.)



The Humor of War-Worn Peoples

Gallic Wit.

A secretary of Prince von Buelow said a few weeks ago to an Italian diplomat:

"The only law which rules the world is the law of the strongest."

And the diplomat of Rome, Count P., replied gravely, shaking his head:

"There is also the law of the shrewdest."—*Le Flambeau*.

"And they call this the Champagne," said a trencher from the Midi as he cleared the dust of a shell from his throat.—*Le Rire*.

An infantry Lieutenant who, in an emergency, had been called to take command of a battery, cried to his men:

"Now, my children, prepare to charge."

"To discharge, you mean to say," replied the Sergeant of artillery.—*Le Flambeau*.

Veteran—That Boche's shell has lodged in the trunk of a tree without exploding. G pull it out.

Recruit—I can't. It's against Article CCCIV, Rule 666, which says that all extractions must be performed by the regimental dentist.—*L'Illustration*.

Italian Humor.

John Bull—It seems that Germany wishes to keep on with her submarines.

Wilson—Only seems to. I will blow her up with another diplomatic note.—*L'Illustrazione*.



THE HARD FACT.

Sympathetic Recruit whose pal has had his ears boxed by exasperated Sergeant. — 'E didn't ought to do that, did 'e?'

The Injured One—It don't matter if 'e did ought or if 'e didn't ought, 'e dun it, didn't 'e?'

—*Punch (London)*

Sultan of Turkey—I accept the Iron Cross, but I draw the line at the Red.—*L'Asino*.

Mathematician—That is a most difficult problem. I doubt if it can be solved.

Student—Like that of the Balkans.—*L'Illustrazione*.

Devil Fish (reading the German Lusitania note to its young)—You see, little one, that we act quite in accord with international law.—*L'Illustrazione*.

Volunteer of 1866—"I obey," and he left the Trentino.

Volunteer of 1915—"I obey," and he marched for it.—*La Lettura*.

Amusing Tid-Bits Culled from the Periodicals of the Nations at War



A WEEK-END DILEMMA.

"Oh, I am in such trouble. We haven't a thing in the house i the baking line. Making a call on his Excellency today, my husband sent in his bread card instead of his visiting card. (C) *Lustige Blaetter (Berlin)*



WAR TIMES.

"How proudly your rooster is strutting around, my good woman!"

"Well, he is just about the only one of his sort left in the yard!"

—(C) *Fliegende Blaetter (Munich)*

Turkish Humor.

A peasant came to ask his neighbor to lend him his donkey for a couple of hours.

"I would gladly let you have him, but he is not here just now. My son rode him to town."

Just then the donkey began to bray in the barn.

"You say the donkey is not here and yet that's his voice."

"What? Don't you believe me? You put more weight on what the donkey says than on my word?"—*Pann*.

German Humor.

THE OPERATIC REMEDY.

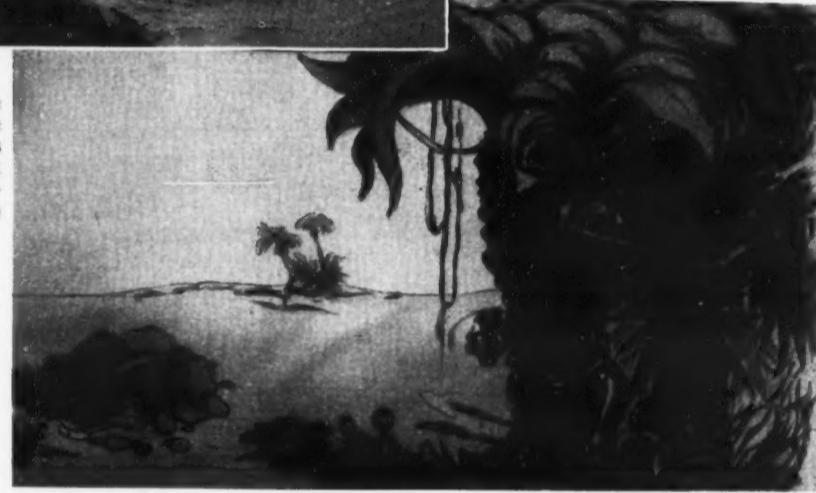
A German singer, member of one of the great opera companies, is an officer in the army, and after contracting a severe cold it leaves him with considerable hoarseness.

"That is a small thing," consoles the staff surgeon; "once you gargle thoroughly with alum—"

"But I can't stand alum; that affects my vocal chords even more than the cold."

"O, well, that is a matter of taste. But you must have been hoarse before. What did you usually do for it?"

"Now, doctor, if I were only home there would be a remedy. In that case we would put up either red or green posters and instead of Tristan we would give Troubadour."—*Lustige Blaetter, Berlin*.



OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE.

(The Germans don't hesitate to dig their subterranean galleries very deep.—Press Reports.)

The German—Huh! I have sapped down too far!

—(C) *Le Rire (Paris)*

English Humor.

Irate Riding Master—Hi! where the blazes are you going to?

Recruit (whose horse has bolted through the open doorway)—Blowed if I know—but—the 'orse's—ome's in Canada!"—*The Bystander, London*.

WAR AND ONIONS.

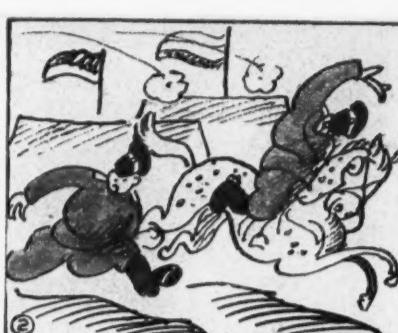
We read that when the Kaiser tastes the soup prepared for his soldiers' dinners he "gulps down the stuff so condescendingly that even the Generals' eyes fill with tears." In order that this touching effect may be assured the army cooks are instructed, whenever the war-lord is expected, to double the usual quantity of onions.—*Punch, London*.

HONORING KING ALFONSO.

"The Spanish royal family is now at the seaside, and King Alfonso takes sea baths. He has a little pavilion in the Royal Garden, which is on rails, and is run down to the sea when he is ready for his dip. All the time the King occupies this elaborate bathing box the Spanish royal standard flots overhead."—*Sunday Chronicle*.

And when the King is finished they dip the ensign.—*Punch, London*.

Oversea Cartoons on War Themes



WHAT IS THAT TO US . . . ?

1. "We've no use for the Carpathians; we've got Przemysl!"
2. "Wherefore Przemysl? There is Lemberg!"
3. "Lemberg is only a handicap! We've got Ivangorod!"
4. "And of what use is Ivangorod? Warsaw is there!"
5. But what is Warsaw to us--after all, we have Asia!"

(c) *Lustige Blaetter* (Berlin).

THE BLACKSMITHS (HINDENBURG AND MACKENSEN)

It rings throughout the German land:
Two giants strike with hammer-hand,
Where Poland's smithy sighs,
As fire from anvil flies.

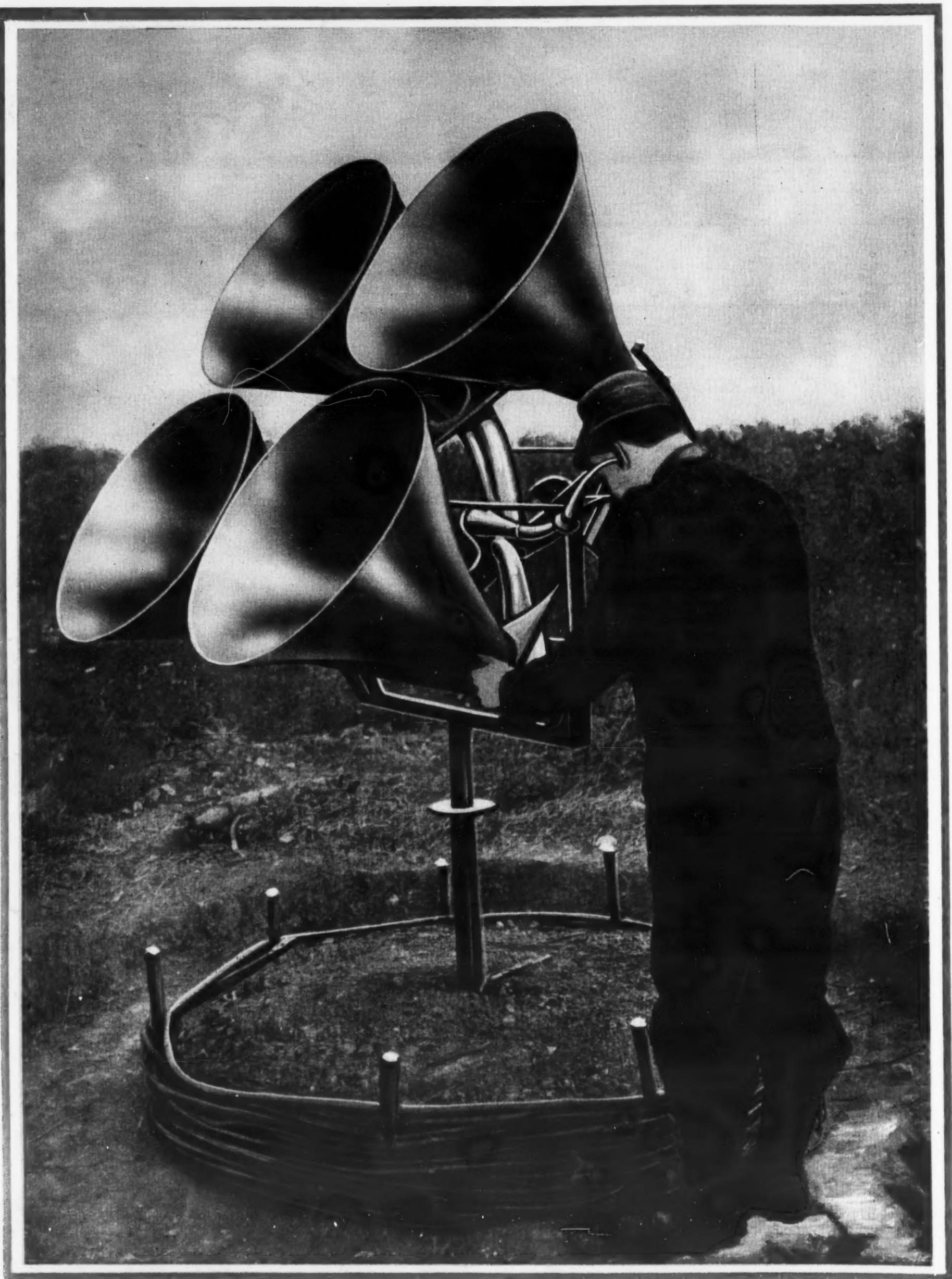
(c) *Lustige Blaetter* (Berlin).



BEFORE CONSTANTINOPLE—The Kaiser: "What a pity you are our friends! It would be fun to bombard such a city." — *Soldats et Humoristes* (Paris).

THE NEW DEPARTURE—The Crown Prince: "You were complaining the other day, father, that your generals on the west front were stuck fast. Well, we're on the move now."— *Punch* (London).

A Listening Post of the Defenders of Paris



These devices, many of which are situated at advantageous spots in and around Paris, are a part of the defenses employed to shield the French capital from air raids. The listening posts are an application of the microphone to the phonograph, which enables the instruments to gather up the minutest sounds and thus record the faint whirrings of the propellers of approaching aeroplane or Zeppelin long before the sound would be audible to human ears.